

THURSDAY, OCT. 27, 1949

More History

(This readable article was written by Mrs. Reed Davis and read at a recent meeting of the Marlinton Woman's Club.)

FIRST HOMES

My information is taken from Rev. Wm. T. Price's History of Pocahontas County, published in 1901 by the Price brothers.

Jacob Marlin and Stephen Sewell built the first cabin and lived here in 1750-51. Following a dispute, Sewell moved into a hollow tree located where the James Bear house now stands.

The second home was built about 1800 by Col. Wm. T. Poage, who owned all of Marlin's Bottom plantation. His wife was Col. Jacob Warwick's widow. Warwick obtained the land by a grant from England prior to 1776. This house was located on Hamilton Field near where the Al Jack home stands. Rev. Wm. T. Price was born there in his grand-father's home in 1850.

Col. Poage built a new home and moved to the present site of the Cal Price and Clyde Moore homes.

The fourth house was the Price homestead built on the west side of the river next to my present home. It was the home of Atley Price, James A. Price and Woodsey Price. The original chimney and kitchen were restored and built in a modern residence owned by Mrs. Anna V. Hunter—now occupied by the Bob Fitzgerald family.

The fifth home is the one generally known as the first home in Marlinton. The building best known as the old McLaughlin Hotel was the Andrew McLaughlin home until 1890. His wife was Mary Poague Price. The North East Portion has the original logs, curved stair case and stone chimney in use in the building now owned by Arden Killingsworth.

The next home was built in 1849 by Harper McLaughlin. It is well known as the Brown Yeager home and stands as a modern residence across the street from the Hench and Clarence Moore homes.

In 1850 the Toll House was built by Mrs. Margaret Poague Price for the Toll Bridge keeper.

The Sam Price home was built in 1850 where the freight depot is now located.

The Sam Gay house stood in 1855 on the west side of the river in Price Hollow near the present residence of our colored friend, Bud Stewart.

clipped from a Pocahontas Times of around twelve years ago and sent in for republication.)

Science has demonstrated that alcohol is a poison to the human system. It weakens a man's brawn, impoverishes his blood and injures his brain; the evil effects are proportionate to the extent of its use. It lessens the power of the toiling man to do his labor. It causes inertia and fatigue. It makes the burdens of the miner heavier to be borne and makes it harder for the mason to lift the stone, for the carpenter to wield his hammer, the engineer to hold the throttle. It diminishes the logic of the lawyer, dims the genius of the writer, makes unsteady the knife of the surgeon, weakens the grasp of the business man over his affairs, quenches the ambitions, and cools the courage and clouds the mind of the statesman.

Man is the noblest work of God. When we contemplate the human body we are struck with awe and filled with wonder. Beautiful in form, perfect in usefulness, splendid in strength. To stand, to walk, to run, to strike, to lift, to climb, to taste, to breathe, to see, all this is man's; but nobler still it is his to laugh, to cry, to love, to feel, to hope, to dream, to will, to think, to know, to have a brain. This delicate, intricate, and unfathomable mechanism guides our hands, our hearts, and makes us little lower than the angels. The brain is the thing at which alcohol strikes its deadliest blow. I do not say that every man who drinks is dishonorable, that every man who drinks is a criminal, but I do say the effect of alcohol upon the mind and heart is evil. With jangled nerves and brain deranged and reason gone as the result of its use, man goes reeling forth to cheat, to lie, to lust, to dissipate, to quarrel, to hate, to burn, to kill. This brings to the individual, weakness, disease, sorrow, remorse and death.

To obtain this poison, when they are once within its power men will spend money, hard earned, that should be used to buy shoes and hats and coats and food for wives and children, money that should be used to buy homes and fuel and comforts and music and luxury for those whom, when men are at themselves, they love dearer than their lives.

FIELD NOTES

Jesse McNeill went squirrel hunting last Saturday along with almost every one else in this wooded country. Over in Buck-

"THE
Barbara

Friday

"IT HAS

Rays

"RENA

Allan W

Monday

"TRAIL

Fred M

All Children En

HOSPITAL -

The most complete
non-profit.

Special Rates for

FOR FURTHER

E. V

Marion County

REXRODE CHEV

which had raided his pocket to the present good shooting the red rascal condoned but encouraged

Will Thomas, of Marlinton, having skunk trouble at his house. Four fine fat skunks killed one night. He skunked. The other day when flopping in the grass house. He found a skunk sucking her blood.

GRADY K. M

General Insur

FIRE, AUTO, ACCIDENT

Livestock & Surety

7-14-49

FARM  L

National Farm
Association

R. P. BELL Sec.

LEWISBURG, W. VA

In office in Marlinton

in 1880 where the freight depot is now located.

The Sam Gay house stood in 1885 on the west side of the river in Price Hollow near the present residence of our colored friend, Bill Stewart.

In 1890, the Rev. Wm. T. Price was built by himself and sons for a Manse. It stands as Dr. Norman Price's home.

John Moss built a home where the Bank of Marlinton stands. He operated a barber shop there.

When Marlinton became the County seat in 1892 many families moved here from Huntersville.

Some of the first homes to be built about this time were:

The Lock McClintic residence, now occupied by his widow and daughter.

Uriah Bird: Miss Pearl Carter's reconstructed home.

S. L. Brown (home located on the corner near John Sydenstricker).

Capt. A. E. Smith home, owned by Eugene Daetwyler.

Scott Rucker home, owned by Mrs. Eskridge.

Clawson McNeill home across the corner from Lock McClintic residence, owned by G. D. Wood dell.

The Boyd Bartlett home near the Clark Hotel.

The King home, occupied by the Richard Currence family.

When the brick Court House was built the bricks were burned on Hamilton Field. The remaining bricks went into Marlinton's first brick home. It was built by Capt. Smith and is now owned by Genevieve, and Arnout Yeager and is occupied by Mrs. Grace Yeager and her son, Arnout.

CASS P. T. A.

The Cass P. T. A. met in the school auditorium on Wednesday night, October 12. The following committees were appointed for the new school year:

Membership, — Miss Gibson, Miss Brown, Paul Doyle, Carl Davis.

Program— Mr Arbogast, Mr. Tracy, Mrs Weber, Miss Robert son.

Publicity— Mr Tracy, Mrs Of fet, Chester Shrader.

Social— Mesdames Wallace Dill Carl Davis, Marvin Moss, Clarence Ware, Andra McPherson, Harry Thomas.

Health— Mrs Leonard Meador, Mrs Chester Shrader, Mrs Kermit Arbogast, Ed Moore.

The third grade had the most parents present—eleven. Parents were invited to look over the

FIELD NOTES

Jesse McNeill went squirrel hunting last Saturday along with almost every one else in this wooded country. Over in Buckley Mountain, on Improvement Lick, not far from the Jake Low Place, near the Bear's Head, he saw two red foxes stalking gray squirrels. It required just two shots to lay those foxes out. In a few minutes here came another red fox, also hunting squirrels. He came within gun range, and then it was all over with this fox too, except the skinning.

John Cochran was home from Buffalo, N. Y. for few days hunting. Harry Lynn Sheets jumped a fine big red fox and it ran by Mr. Cochran. He has a really fine fox pelt to be made into a rug.

A subscriber over in the State of Missouri, sends in the figures of investigation of the food habits of the red fox. The contents of scores of stomachs had been examined and contents noted. The list runs from grass and grass hoppers in summer to persimmons and rabbits in fall and winter.

Last year, Game Protector, Harrison Shobe, killed over fifty red foxes in the chicken country of the South Branch Valley. He found their main food supply was dead chickens on the dump piles.

These interesting figures and statistics merely prove to me that foxes live off the country like other predators. Red tailed hawks do not kill chickens in the great American desert. If you feel the need of proof that foxes are grouse killers, just start the training of that young hound the first tracking snow this winter, by cold trailing the first track you come to. If there are grouse and rabbits, there will be sign the fox got his.

An item of interest to me in a scientific magazine was the statement that the red fox is now so numerous in parts of England as to become such a pest that actually the farmers are shooting them. "Do you ken John Peel at the break of the day, with his bounds and his horn and the fox fair away" as the words of the old hunting song have it. Don't you ken the unease of the late John Peel when a fox of old England bites the dust at the crack of a fowling piece! I guess there is and always will be an England, but it certainly is a far cry from the time a peasant could be and was hung for shooting the fox.

Assoc

R. P. BELL

LEWISBURG, Pa.

In office in N. E. third Friday from 10 a. m.

Protect the tax by financing

LAND B

LONG

LOW

Never come

Pay off any

Finance any through the

Farmers Pro

Assoc



Featur
are the
Rugge
bumpe
rods f
airplan
Their
Job. T

DAY

Main